

PEOPLE, BOOKS AND THINGS

A WEEKLY CAUSIERIE OF MATTERS—TREATED IN LIGHTER VEIN

INSPECTED MILK—THE MENNONITE EXODUS—SIR JOHN FRANKLIN—THE DAY OF THE WOMEN—A LADY SPEAKER OF THE B. C. LEGISLATURE.

A recent outbreak of typhoid at a Regina college, which is alleged to have been traced to an infected milk supply, has given rise to a good deal of discussion in health circles as to the best way in which to protect the milk supply of the larger cities and towns of the west. It is asserted that in this instance the milk had been handled by a person who had suffered from typhoid, and was still giving off the infection.

It is obvious that a means has to be devised to prevent the recurrence of this nature in the future. The menace is a deadly one. If the medical authorities are correct in their conclusion that the cause of this outbreak, it means that at least eight young lives were lost owing to the unbranded milk supply of this particular milk supply, and every precaution must be taken to avert such a calamity.

Most of the medical men appear to be of the opinion that all milk coming into the city should be pasteurized before being "purveyed" to the public. In the case of Regina, the medical officer brought in a recommendation that no milk should be sold in the city until it has been pasteurized, but the city council did not see fit to give it effect. Possibly the reason for this was that the only pasteurizing plant owned by a large dairy concern and the passing of such a resolution would mean the destruction of the business into their hands, and the absolute destruction of the business of the smaller dairymen of the city.

Nevertheless, it is said that the human life shall be protected even if it conflicts to some extent with private interests. At the same time it is quite undesirable that a monopoly of the milk business should be created. If the city fathers of Regina, or any other western city are desirous of protecting the interests of the smaller dairymen, and are at the same time anxious to guard against the spread of typhoid infection, it would appear that the establishment of a municipal pasteurizing plant for the treatment of all milk coming into the city would be the best solution of the problem. The scheme is well worthy of consideration.

A statement was recently made in the daily papers that many of the Mennonites in western Canada were contemplating a return to the state of Mississippi, where they would be allowed to practice their peculiar observances. The heart's content seems to be that Mississippi is a peculiarly tolerant state, and the authorities do not seem to care much whether school keeps or not. The children may go to school or stay away just as they please, and there are no truant officers to put a wholesome fear into parents or children.

In Canada we don't want people who will not assimilate with us and bear the burden of a common citizenship. The rigid of the Mennonites will not send their children to public schools, nor will they speak in any language except German. Neither will they agree to take part in anything but the business of war. In fact, although many of them have lived in Canada for a good many years, they still wish to become Canadians. They keep their communities Little Russia or Little Holland, as the case may be.

As far as we are concerned, we are quite ready to let them go. Their land and their room is preferable to their company. Now, however, certain members of the American Legion are protesting against their entrance into the United States, and they seem to be between the devil and the deep blue sea. People who either through bigotry or ill-will refuse to identify themselves with the national life of the country in which they are domiciled are not desirable citizens. They are people without a country, and if the Mennonites do not wish to be the generations wandering up and down on the face of the earth,

they had better after some of their iron fanatics. They are a good, thrifty, industrious people and we will be glad enough to keep them in Canada, if they will subscribe to our ideals, and become amenable to our laws.

It seems to me that the school children of this western country are not given much instruction in the early history of their own country. They are given a rude epitome of the doings of such early explorers as Cabot, Champlain, and LaSalle, but it is served up to them in such a form that it is unpalatable mental food and apparently makes little impression either upon their imagination or their memory. How many of them know for example, the stirring story of Venendrye, the first of the great fish finders to adventure on the endless gray sea of the prairie? or how Sir John Franklin, with his companions, in the early days of the nineteenth century landed in Hudson's Bay, west of the Saskatchewan country, and then set out to reach the Arctic coast by way of the Coppermine River?

I have already tried to tell the story of Franklin's search for the Northwest Passage, and it is indeed a stirring tale of adventure and heroism. After enduring hardships and dangers, he succeeded in winning their way back to the saving shelter of the Hudson's Bay coast, in 1827. Franklin again landed in 1845, with two ships of the British—the took the ocean road to the polar regions. Neither he nor any of his companions ever returned from that disastrous voyage and for long time his fate was a secret locked in the impenetrable heart of the Arctic.

The British Government sent out search expeditions but they returned without bringing word of the wanderers. Lady Franklin used all the resources at her command in fitting out relief expeditions, but without success.

I have often heard my father tell that when he was a boy, Lady Franklin stayed in the home of his parents in the Shetlands, where she had gone to get the first news of the expedition. The brave and devoted lady, who, as the years went on, became a tragic figure with her sunken eyes and sombre raiment, used to spend her time in a high room in the old house of Shetland, and overlooked the sea. She was constantly watching the ocean for a strange vessel, and when she would see the square topsails of a Greenland whaler, she would send her maid to send her way to a nearby cape and watched it enter the sound in the hope that it might bring some news of her husband.

It was Dr. Rae, a commissioned officer of the Hudson's Bay Company, who eventually established the fate of Sir John Franklin and the members of his company. With a well seasoned party of winter travellers he set out from Fort Garry and travelled clear to the Arctic where he discovered the relics of Franklin and his men, and learned from the Eskimoes that they had met their death.

For the first time in Canadian history a woman has taken part in anything but a provincial legislature. Mrs. Ralph Smith, who presides popularly by polling an enormous vote in a Vancouver constituency during the recent general election in British Columbia, is to have that honour. She is the widow of the late Ralph Smith, who for a number of years was a member of the Federal Parliament for the Nanaimo constituency. On her husband's death she also entered the political arena herself and her abilities and personality won her success at the polls. She is a capable and convincing speaker, has plenty of decision, and is unusually well informed on public affairs.

Truly women are coping on. It is only a few years ago since the suffragette was a laughing stock and already we see members of the female sex attaining to positions of honour and are congratulated on being the first woman to attain such a high position in the legislative machinery of the country.

From Calgary comes the news of another important appointment going to a lady. Mrs. Fred Langford, who for four years has been a member of the school board of that city, has been appointed chairman of the board. She is a public spirited woman who for some years has taken an active part in public affairs in Calgary. She is the widow of a Methodist

clergyman, and has been in Alberta for more than twenty years. In addition to being a member of the school board, Mrs. Langford is one of the handsomest women in Canadian public life. She is not by any means a young person, but that does not detract from her attractiveness.

Chronicles of the Royal North West Mounted Police

SOME CHRONICLES OF THE DAYS OF THE WAR PARTY AND THE BUFFALO
STORIES TOLD AROUND THE FIRES OF THE HUNTING CAMPS OF BYGONE DAYS

"RUSTLING" — UNLAWFUL MAKING OF "MAVERICKS" — A RANCHER WHO PREYED UPON HIS NEIGHBORS — CATTLE THIEVES DESPERATE CHARACTERS.

Continuing our story of last week regarding the operations of the North West Mounted Police in connection with cattle rustling, we find that the "rustling" which is the seizure of unbranded steers and horses, often many of them killed by coyotes and wolves. It is to be noted that a round-up does not necessarily confine its attention to cattle that are the property of members of the association, but it represents, as it ought to be the case, unless it can show express authority to the contrary. There is no greater autocrat on the continent than the captain of a round-up; but if owners suffer from unauthorized handling of their cattle it is not because there is any ambiguity in the law. The Stray Animals Ordinance provides that any person who (1) takes, rides or drives off any horse or head of cattle belonging to another; or (2) takes any horse or head of cattle, or any other animal from pasture, takes or drives off the animal of other persons without the consent of the owner, is liable to a penalty not exceeding ten dollars. Thanks to the persistence of the Mounted Police a legal decision was obtained on this point. It was ruled that people have a right to take cattle to range on the prairie unbranded if they please to do so, and that a round-up has no right to gather cattle that are not the property of members of the association, without the consent of their owners.

A part of the duty that falls to the Mounted Police patrol is to take notice of any house to house visitation among all the farmers and settlers. If a house is found with a cow exposed on the fence or a satisfactory explanation being offered, a prosecution may follow. Every man who killed an ox, cow or calf is required by law to have the animal punished by an official inspector and to expose it in some conspicuous place for a specified time. The police are, of course, familiar with all the brands in their own districts and can tell at once whether things are in order or not.

One difficulty with which the police have had to cope is the reluctance on the part of some ranchmen to have their cattle branded when they suffered loss, and were certain that their stock had been stolen, were fearful of laying themselves out to recover their losses. An example of the prairie type that prey upon his neighbors, taking a calf here, a calf there, and so on, was exposed in the case of a rancher near Medicine Lodge who had a foul born to a mare who had killed a calf in the fall of 1904. A rancher near Medicine Lodge had a foul born to a mare who had killed a calf in the fall of 1904. A rancher near Medicine Lodge had a foul born to a mare who had killed a calf in the fall of 1904.

For over a week, and then found that the bunch of horses to which he was looking for the rustler, were discovered. "When they were discovered the foul was missing." A corporal of the Medicine Lodge police detachment a few years ago, was riding around the post on a tour of inspection. He visited a ranch whose owner did not bear a good reputation, and as he wanted supper for his night's lodging, he stopped at the ranch owner's return he took the opportunity to look over the premises, paying special attention to the corral. In the latter he discovered a foul born to a mare, and also that although the younger was only some days old the mare

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CURRENT COMMENT

ON MATTERS OF PUBLIC INTEREST TO DWELLERS IN THE PRAIRIE PROVINCES OF CANADA

A SERIES OF ARTICLES DEALING WITH VARIOUS WESTERN QUESTIONS

PACIFIC FISHERIES

It really is a wonder that more serious efforts are not made to develop the Pacific coast fisheries of Canada. The canned salmon, of course, has been carried on for some time, but it has been done in such a wasteful manner that the more accessible streams like the Fraser, are in serious danger of depletion. Something also has been done in the halibut industry but apart from these two branches of piscatorial activity the wealth of our Pacific seas have been practically untouched. One of the most edible fishes in the world is what is known as the black Alaska cod, and it readily lends itself to treatment. The banks west of the Queen Charlotte Islands and on the northwest coast of Vancouver Island, provide these fish in abundance, yet it is the rarest thing in the world to find any black cod on the markets of inland Canadian points.

In European sea-bound countries the herring fishing is a very important industry and yet we find that although our Pacific waters everywhere swarm with these useful little fish, it is the rarest thing in the world to get a good kipper herring from British Columbia. Dealers will tell you that there are kippers put up at the Pacific coast but they are of a small size and poorly cured. If we do run across a decent kipper once in a while it invariably comes from the east. The reason for this is not hard to seek. The bays and inlets of British Columbia are literally alive with herring at certain seasons of the year and the only fishing of them is done then. It is well known that the herring only come in here at spawning time when they are unfit for food. In the European countries, where the herring industry is carried on successfully, the habits of the fish are studied and they are always taken in the deep sea. It seems to us that a tremendous source of wealth is being neglected in this respect.

FINANCIAL PROSPECTS

Canada at present is going through an inevitable period of readjustment, and as a result there has been a good deal of disorganization of business, and in some cases real hardship.

Prices that reached artificial heights during the stress of war conditions had to come down to normal levels; commodities that had come to come to value at prices that placed them within the reach of the ordinary householder; and there was a good deal of apprehension amongst those versed in economics that during the readjustment period there would be a considerable dislocation of business.

It is true that there is, and has been some hardship. The banks have lightened their purse strings. There is some unemployment than for years; and the reduction in the wholesale price of many commodities has imposed considerable hardship on many retailers who were stocked up with goods for which they had paid the old prices.

Nevertheless these conditions will, there have been few failures and business is slowly but surely adjusting itself upon a sounder basis than has obtained for the last few years.

The bond market is usually a good indication of general financial conditions and it appears to be in a fairly healthy state. A few days ago a two per cent note of the province of Manitoba was placed on the market and it was at once absorbed at a premium. This does not look as if there was anything seriously wrong with the money market, and should serve to reassure those who are inclined to be pessimistic.

The economic and financial conditions of Canada is suffering some inconvenience but nothing more serious.

That these cattle thieves are very desperate is shown by a case which came under the notice of the American authorities some time ago. Three Montana "rustlers" visited the house of a settler and carried him off into the district known as the "bad lands" where he was kept prisoner for some days. After having taken from him his horses, arms, and money and subjected him to twelve days of torture, they turned him loose. The reason for this was his desire to prevent the rustlers from being traced to their party who was being tried on some criminal charge.

In their supervision of the 700 miles of frontier the Mounted Police have watched night and day for these individuals. The rustlers were pursued night and regular, so that no "rustler" could be sure where at any moment a Red Rider might be expected. By this means some check was obtained on their movements.

Another method of robbery is for the thief to obliterate the brand on horse or cow and claim the animal as his own. In one case a horse was stolen and taken to a place where it had been hunted a wagon road and with it almost entirely to have the opportunity to look over the premises and photographing the part of the skin thus treated the first

Donation Express Money Orders are on sale in five thousand offices throughout Canada.

I am looking for some more letters on "A Pet I Know," and hope you will write to me soon anyway, whether you want to enter the competition or not. I love all my nephews and neices, and if you will write and tell me your birthdays, I should like to send you each a card so that you will know Aunt Betty thinks about you on that day. Now don't forget to write me and let me know the date of your birthday so that I can send you a birthday card and perhaps something else too. With much love,

Affectionately,
AUNT BETTY.
Address your letter, Aunt Betty,
903 McCallum-Hill Bldg., Regina,
Sask.

RIP VAN WINKLE

It was with some difficulty that Rip Van Winkle found his way to his own house, which he approached with awe, expecting every moment to hear the shrill voice of Dame Van Winkle. He found the house gone to decay—the roof fallen, the windows shattered and the doors off the

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king's face half starved dog that looked like Wolf was skulking about it. Rip called him by name, but the dog snarled, showed its teeth and passed on. This was an unkind cut indeed. "My very dog," poor Rip sighed, "has forsaken me."

Rip entered the house, which, to tell the truth, Dame Van Winkle had always kept in neat order. It was empty, forlorn and apparently abandoned. The desolateness overcame all his fears; he called to himself, "This was my wife and children, but in vain, the chambers rang for a moment with his voice and then all was silence.

He hurried forth and hastened to his old resort; the village inn, but it was also gone. A large rickety wooden building stood in the place of the old inn, with windows, some of them broken and mended with old hats and petticoats, and over the door was painted, 'The Union Hotel by Johnathan Doolittle.' Instead of the great tree that used to shelter the quiet little Dutch inn of old, there was now a tall, bare, wind-polluted, with something on the top that looked like a red nightcap, and from it was fluttering a flag, on which was a peculiar array of stars and stripes.

All this was strange and incomprehensible. There was, as usual, a crowd of folk about the door, but none that Rip recollected. The character of the people seemed changed. There was a busy bustling tone about it, instead of the usual drowsy tranquillity.

(To be continued)

The hole of this little valley belonged to three brothers, called Schwartz, Hans, and Gluck. Schwartz and Hans, the two elder brothers, were very ugly men, with overhanging eyebrows and small, dull eyes, which were always shut. Gluck, the youngest, was not so ugly, but he could not see into them, and always fancied they saw very far into you.

They lived by farming the Treasure Valley and very good farmers they were. They killed everything that was good for eating. They shot the blackbirds because they pecked the fruit; they killed the hedgehogs, lest they should suck the cows; they poisoned the crickets for eating the crumbs in the kitchen; and smothered the mice, lest they should ruin all summer in the lime tree. They worked their servants with

out was, until they would not work any more, and then quarreled with them and turned them out of doors without paying them.

It would have been very odd if, with such a farm and such a system of farming, they hadn't got very rich; and very rich they did get. They generally managed to keep their corn by them until it was very dear; and then sell it for twice its value; they had heaps of gold lying about on their floors, yet it was never known that they had given so much as a penny for charity; they were of so cruel and grinding a temper as to receive from all those with whom they had any dealings, the nickname of the "Black Brothers."

The youngest brother Gluck, was completely opposed in both appearance and character to his seniors as could be imagined or desired. He was not more than two years older than the youngest and kind in temper to every living thing. He did not, of course, agree particularly well with his brothers, or rather they did not agree with him. He was usually appointed to honorable office or turnip if there was anything to roast, which was not often; and other times he used to clean the shoes, the floors and sometimes the plates, occasionally getting what was sent by way of encouragement and wholesome quantity of dry blows, by way of education.

(To be continued)

Eaton, Sask., Jan. 2, 1921.
Box 75.

Dear Aunt Beatty:

I just got through reading your nice letter to the Eaton enterprise and thought it would be nice to write and join your club. I have been reading all the nice letters and enjoyed them very much. I am a girl of twelve years and will be promoted 4th grade seven or a short time. I have one sister and a brother. I am the oldest in the family. I have a little pet dog, its name is Brownie. Santa's always good to me. I have a new receiver bank book with five dollars in it a bracelet, and a nice brooch. I also got a lot of other things from my friends. I guess that we all enjoyed our Christmas this year. I guess I'll have to bring this letter too and as it is so late, I hope you saw it. It is very scarce some times. I hope that I will have more next time.

Yours sincerely,

DORIS HANSEN.
Box 75, Eaton, Sask.
P.S.—I hope that I will see my
letter in print.

I'd no one loved me,
I'd not care:
I'd rush about,
My clothes I'd tear.
I'd never fash
To wash my hands;
I'd live outdoors,
On the sea sands,
I'd never touch
That beastly rice,
I'd live on cakes
And strawberry ice.
I'd build a hut,
And only Mum,
Of all grown-ups,
Inside might come.
Oh, this is what
I'd love to do;
But it's too good
To come quite true.

When ordering goods by mail, please send a Dominion Express Money Order.

All the players sit cross legged on the ground in a ring and hold hands. One begins the game by running round the circle, outside it, and touching one of the players on the shoulder. This one then jumps up and races the toucher to his place, only he must run in the opposite direction, and both have to jump over the joined hands of the sitting players. Players must hold their hands nice and low, or maybe an accident will happen when the two players jump over them.

One cup sugar, one tablespoon vinegar, one-quarter cup molasses, two tablespoons boiling water, one-half cup butter. Boil the ingredients together until, when tried in cold water, the mixture will become brittle. Turn into well-buttered pan. When slightly cooled mark with a sharp pointed knife in squares. This is greatly improved by cooking a small piece of vanilla bean with the other ingredients.

To preserve the shape of your boots without the use of expensive trees, fill an old stocking with sand and push into boots. To get it thoroughly into position, tap top of foot sharply on the ground two or three times. Boots so filled keep a good shape and are not damaged if anything presses against them.

Hold Fast! Let Go!

You must listen to what is said in this game and be careful to do exactly the opposite. Four players stand up and each takes hold of one corner of a square sheet of paper or a handkerchief. A fifth player calls out "Hold fast!" and anyone who does not let go will be out; while if the order is "Let go!" those who fail to hold fast will be out. The orders must be given rapidly, one after the other and someone is sure to make a mistake, but the last to do so is, of course, the winner.

This game is played by all the boys and girls standing up in a circle with the seeker inside. The ring is slipped on a long piece of thin cord or twine, the ends of which are then tied together. Each one in the circle holds this cord with one hand and passes the ring along it with the other. The game is to pass the ring along while the seeker is looking another way. The ring may be hidden by holding the hand over it. Still there is a chance to pass it on. The ring must not stay in one place and when it has been found the one who held it must take the place of the seeker.

In this game all the children pretend to be nice, except one who is the puss. "Puss" stands in the middle of the room. Each mouse stands in a corner. While the Puss cannot touch them, but when they run across the room to change corners with one another she may capture any she can. No mouse should venture from a corner until she has designs to another mouse with whom she would like to exchange houses, or she may find a mouse who would like to change corners to run to. The mouse that is caught must take the place of Puss.

Here is a game which may be played around the fire. Below are two descriptions of famous scenes in history with their solutions. Next week I will give you two more.

We are in a tent in a meadow by the bank of a river. In the tent are gathered a number of men armed after the fashion of the Middle Ages, and through the opening of the tent we see troops standing. The men in the tent look angry and determined and bend threatening looks on one who is the centre of attention and wears a crown. The foremost man of the group is urging him to put his sign to a document spread out on the table before him. At last he consents, sets his seal on a lump of wax and throws himself on the ground in a rage. Who is he, and what is the deed that he has been forced to do by others and now so very much

Magna Charta.

We are on the coast of a wild, uncultivated country. Behind the bare rock on which we stand, forest stretches away inland. Off the shore is a small bark at anchor and from it we watch men, women

seem to belong to the artisan class. They are evidently weary yet how brave they must be to cross that wild sea in their small boat of 180 tons and land with their little children on an un-

Solution—Landing of the Pilgrim Fathers with their wives and children from the Mayflower.

PROMINENT WESTERN CHARACTERS—SOME INTERESTING ANECDOTES OF PEOPLE WE ALL KNOW.

[illegible]

teated by the Liberal party and after five years gave up all share in public life. He was, however, made a member of the Imperial Privy Council in 1891. He died in England in 1911. His son, Alexander Galt, did much for the cause of Confederation. He did his work well and truly, but one man who carried a greater burden and did more for the cause than he together with his father had been. John Alexander Macdonald, who was born at Glasgow, January 11, 1815. His father, Hugh Macdonald, was a native of Sutherlandshire, but while a young man he had been a sailor and had sailed to the United States. He emigrated to Canada and settled in the town of Kingston, Ontario. The father was still unsuccessful and in succession moved to two of the small neighboring settlements, Ray and Stone Mills. He was a man of great energy and was a member of the town where the father was appointed to a position in the Commercial

Between the ages of ten and fifteen the lad attended the Kingston Grammar School. "I had no boyhood," he once said to a friend, "from the age of fifteen I began to earn my own money."

In 1830, on leaving school, he commenced the study of law in the office of Mr. George MacKenzie. On February 6, 1831, he was called to the bar, immediately opened an office in Kingston, and soon had a good practice.

In the municipal elections in 1845 he was elected alderman and the same year married his cousin, Miss Isabella Clark. Mr. Macdonald soon after her marriage became a confirmed invalid, and with the exception of a few years devoted to his profession, he was unable to do any other work.

In 1844 he was elected to the legislative assembly. For the first few sessions he took little active part in the discussion of the legislature. He spent his time in making himself familiar with parliamentary forms and in the study of constitutional history. The studious young member soon attracted attention and in May, 1847, he was appointed receiver general, but a little later the ministry resigned. In the Coalition Ministry of 1854 he was chosen attorney general and three years later became Premier of the Province of Canada.

Macdonald was the guiding spirit of the Quebec conference which met in 1864 to discuss confederation. He was chairman of the Committee of Union and Federal Affairs, and was one of the British North America Act, and for his services he was awarded a Knight Commander of the Bath. While in London he married Miss Bernard, daughter of Thomas Bernard of Jamaica.

After confederation Sir John was chosen to form a ministry and became the first Premier of the Dominion of Canada. In 1873 he resigned, and in the elections which followed his party was defeated. With his national policy and the cry of "Canada for the Canadians" he was returned to power in 1878 and

The election of 1891 was the last great effort of a lifetime political career. The strain of the winter campaign with all its excitement was too much for the aged statesman. While tending nursing at Napane, Ontario, he took a chill from which he never recovered.

Sir John MacDonald was not an orator. His idea was to carry his point and to win applause. The common sense which stamped his views carried great weight with the people. His ambition was a closer union of the provinces and closer ties with the motherland.

Bill—"Have you ever done any public speaking?" Joe—"I once proposed to a girl over the telephone in my home town."

Giving the Hague teeth may do the trick, but there is usually an uproar during the teething period.



THE REDCLIFF REVIEW

W. H. HATCHER, Proprietor and Business Manager
ED. L. STONE, Editor

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SHOULD BE A LESSON.

Boys who play with fire arms or munitions of any kind should exercise the greatest care in handling them and not allow themselves to be tempted to do fool-hardy and dare-devil stunts with them. If they do they are bound to get themselves into serious trouble sooner or later. Only last week a serious accident was narrowly averted when a boy playing around a bon fire, thoughtlessly threw a loaded cartridge into the fire. Of course the cartridge exploded and a portion of the shell struck one of the boys innocently standing around, inflicting a nasty gash on his limb. The misadventure just as well have hit the boy in the eye and blinded him for life. Or worst still, the bullet might have hit a vital spot and the careless boy would have had to answer to the charge of manslaughter. We know these are not nice things to think about, but when we remember that thousands of people are killed every year by carelessness and thoughtlessness it should serve as a lesson to all to be more careful and cautious in the handling of dangerous articles.

WHY THE DELAY?

Some time ago a movement was started by one of the U. F. A. locals in this district to compile a list of the horse and cattle brands used by farmers and ranchers of the district. The idea was to simplify the problem of locating stray animals. The scheme met with the approval of other locals and with individual farmers and all expressed themselves as anxious to have it proceeded with as soon as possible.

We have been having inquiries quite frequently lately as to when these lists will be ready for distribution or if the idea has been abandoned. We have the assurance of those who started the movement that it has not been abandoned but rather that it is being delayed owing to the trouble experienced in getting the necessary information to compile the lists.

As this is a matter which is of great importance to the farmers concerned, and one in which they all appear to be greatly interested, we would suggest that the matter be taken up systematically by the different U. F. A. locals concerned. Each local could appoint a committee to secure and compile the necessary information. When these committees have finished their work the copy could be forwarded to the local originating the idea, then it would only be a matter of a few days till the lists would be ready for circulation. Locals in the district should take the matter up at their next meeting.

IMPROVED TRAIN SERVICE.

When the C. P. R. changed from the summer to winter schedule the matter of having No. 2 stop here to allow Calgary passengers to detain, was taken up with C. P. R. officials by the president of the Redcliff and District Welfare Association. The C. P. R. officials granted this request and circularized their employees to this effect. During the past few months, however, several complaints were registered by Redcliff citizens who boarded this train at intermediate points between here and Calgary and were forced to go through to Medicine Hat, as the train would not stop here to let them off. When the winter schedule went into effect it was not the intention of the company to have this train stop for these intermediate passengers. However, the Review brought the matter to the attention of the officials and now we have the assurance from them that they have issued orders to have this train stop here in future to allow passengers from intermediate points west, get off here, if they so desire. The officials did not hesitate in granting this request when the inconvenience of the old system was brought to their attention.

The general public would do the town police a great favor if, when they are bothered with canvassers and salesmen of different kinds, they would ask him to show his license or permit to peddle his goods. If he is unable to produce the document the police should be notified at once. There have been a number of these vendors around lately and in many cases the public has been stung. It would also be a good idea if the school board would issue instructions forbidding canvassers to visit the school during school hours. They will not be turned away with a polite refusal but insist on taking up the teachers' time, thus disorganizing the class room.

There is quite a controversy going on in the press these days between the Minister of Education and the Teachers' Alliance of Alberta. It is a little out of the ordinary for a cabinet minister to indulge in a controversy in this way. However, as the Minister of Education is also a newspaper editor, this is not so far from the conclusion that the pen is mightier than the telephone. It is unfortunate that the controversy has been carried so far, as nothing has been or will be gained by it. Far more could be accomplished in half an hour if both parties to the argument would get together in the proper spirit, air their grievances in a statesmanlike manner and get their agreements down in black and white.

We would draw the attention of our readers to an advertisement in this issue, from the Dominion government with reference to the Canadian government annuities. This is a matter which is well worth looking into.

Airships to Handle Traffic to Oil Fields

Plans to put into operation, between Edmonton and Fort Norman oil fields, a huge dirigible airship, capable of carrying 12 passengers and five tons of freight, able to make the round trip

to Norman and back in three days, are being prepared by Major Jenner, and Major Wollan, of Los Angeles, who are in Edmonton to select sites for their airships.

This is the latest development in the plans to handle the expected run to the northern oil fields by air routes, and is the most ambitious proposal yet made.

During the past 20 years in Canada by criminals have increased by almost 300 per cent. This is shown in an analysis of Canadian criminal statistics issued by the bureau of statistics.

Keep Monday, Feb. 7th free. - That's the night of the Valentine Dance.

Canadian history, facts and statistics are to form a permanent subject of the English school curriculum, commencing this month. This is in addition to the geographical information in the ordinary text books.

Mrs. W. H. Hatcher has the Redcliff
A gency for
SPIRELLA CORSETS
A call is solicited at her residence on Fourth Street north. Also Ladies' Dresser and children's waists.

Redcliff Motor Transport Service
HERBERT J. COX
(Great War Veteran)
Is now operating a Motor Truck Service to Medicine Hat twice daily. Local Draying also attended to. Furniture crated and shipped.
P. O. Box 16 Phone 61

LIGHT DRAYING
All orders phoned to the Atlas Lumber Yard, Phone No. 11, or to C. P. R. station, No. 3, will be promptly attended to.
GOOD SERVICE GUARANTEED
J. L. WRIGHT

For All Kinds of Insurance, Farm Loans and Investments
STONER AGENCIES, LTD.

Storm Windows & Doors
Now is the time to get prepared for the cold weather. Delay means inconvenience and discomfort later on. Storm sashes will pay for themselves in the saving on your fuel bill.
Order Now While Our Stock Is Complete.
THE ATLAS LUMBER CO.
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The Fossum Music Studios
PIANO and VOICE
In each month.
340 Aberdeen St.
Medicine Hat, Alta.
SATURDAYS
at Crowe's Hall, Redcliff

PROFESSIONAL CARDS
FRANK BAIRD,
Barriater, Solicitor, Notary Public, Etc.
Office, Crowe Building, Phone 78, REDCLIFF, ALBERTA.

DR. A. W. HICKS,
Physician and Surgeon.
Office opposite Imperial Bank, in the Lockwood Block, Broadway.

UNDERTAKING JESSOP NOTT
Medicine Hat and Redcliff Local Agent
FRED ODLIN,
Furniture Dealer

LODGE DIRECTORY
GREAT WAR VETERANS' ASSOC.
Redcliff Branch.
Regular Meetings first Monday night of each month.
Visiting Comrades Welcome.
C. D. SCOTT, L. S. KEARNEY,
President, Sec. Treas.
Ladies' Auxiliary to G. W. V. A. meets in Club Rooms second Wednesday of 4th month.

L. O. O. F.
REBECCA LODGE, NO. 20.
Meets in Crowe's Hall every Wednesday evening at 7:30.
Visiting Brethren Welcome.
J. BRADLEY, N. G. R. TOWLE,
Recording Secretary.

QUARRY LODGE, NO. 78.
A. F. & A. M.
Regular Communication, First Tuesday of each month.
Visiting Brethren Welcome.
H. W. HARPER, R. S. HODGE,
Secretary, Master.

SONS OF ENGLAND BENEFIT SOCIETY, LODGE ROSEBERRY NO. 10.
Meets second and fourth Tuesday of each month in Crowe's hall.
Visiting Brethren Welcome.
B. J. BOTT, President.
H. POLLITT, Secretary.
P. O. Box 162.

F. S. RATLIFF & Co
Farm Lands, Farm Loans, Hall Insurance, Victory Bonds bought and sold, Financial Agents, Telephone 2681, 205-206 Third Street, Medicine Hat, Alta.



Through the Kettle Valley

Southern British Columbia, with its placid lakes that mirror fruitfully the orchards and vineyards of the Okanagan Valley, the Grand Forks Valley and a country rich in mineral and forest wealth, are made accessible by the Kettle Valley railway which takes a vast circuit of British Columbia with the Pacific Coast through a route of rare scenic beauty. At the southern end are linked the Kootenay and Arrow lakes, the route offering all the charms of mountain, lake, river, cascades, rolling and soft, and rounded, landscape of cultivated slopes. Leaving the junction at Hope, you travel through nature's wonderland of steep-capped mountains with evidence of man's science in the Quintal Tunnel, a series of five tunnels in a direct line from the Kootenay river, spanned by steel bridges, zig-zagging between each of the tunnels. The rushing streams and numerous waterfalls everywhere speak of the marvellous water power available to be harnessed for man's needs. Advancing up to the Coquihalla Summit, 2,500 feet above sea level, the line passes through the town of Osoyoos, Lejac, Fernie, Penticton, Hope, and finally to the Shuswap region.

Between the last two of the list was a renowned mining town of twenty years ago. It is located at the junction of two mountain streams, simultaneously meaning "Swift Flowing Water" and "Twin Mountains" (See Water). The Indian nomenclature to all the people has been retained and native legends abound. In the "Indian Legends" tells of the "Water" and "Twin Mountains" and of the "Indian" who was haunted by the spirit of an Indian who gave her life for his lover. Captain Collier is passed when a tunnel three-quarters of a mile into one soon gives an almost boundless supply of high grade coal. There are at least ten millions of coal "mined out" and ready for use and shipment. The town of Hope is another interesting point in the line. It is famous old "Bill Miner," notorious train robber who, as Bill Edwards, was known as a kindly citizen who studied his Bible. He was sent to British Columbia penitentiary in 1904, for twenty years, for holding up a train, and escaped in 1920. He was again heard of at a prisoner in Atlanta, Georgia, where he died in the State penitentiary. Behind the orchard covered benches, the valley is unfolded where nestles the town of Penticton at the foot of Okanagan Lake. Viewed from the hills, golden in the sun, it seems the desired resort. It is a resort district in summer and has proved an attractive site in winter.

Plumbing & Tinsmithing
Pumps, Gasoline Engines, Iron Pipes and Fittings, Eave Troughs, Stove Pipes Etc.
Also a First Class Stock Of Gas and Plumbing Supplies.
A. Maskell
Opposite Gas Office, Third Street.

Make Arrangements Now
For Getting Your

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FOR THIS YEAR

Paper is one thing that is Going Up

Therefore this is the time to order your
Letter Heads, Bill Heads, Envelops,
Business Cards, Etc.

THE REVIEW OFFICE

Wanted to Support Husband
The mother of eleven children has been arrested at Jackson, Mich., for failure to support her husband, according to an agreement they made that he was to stay at home and care for the house while she supported the family.

